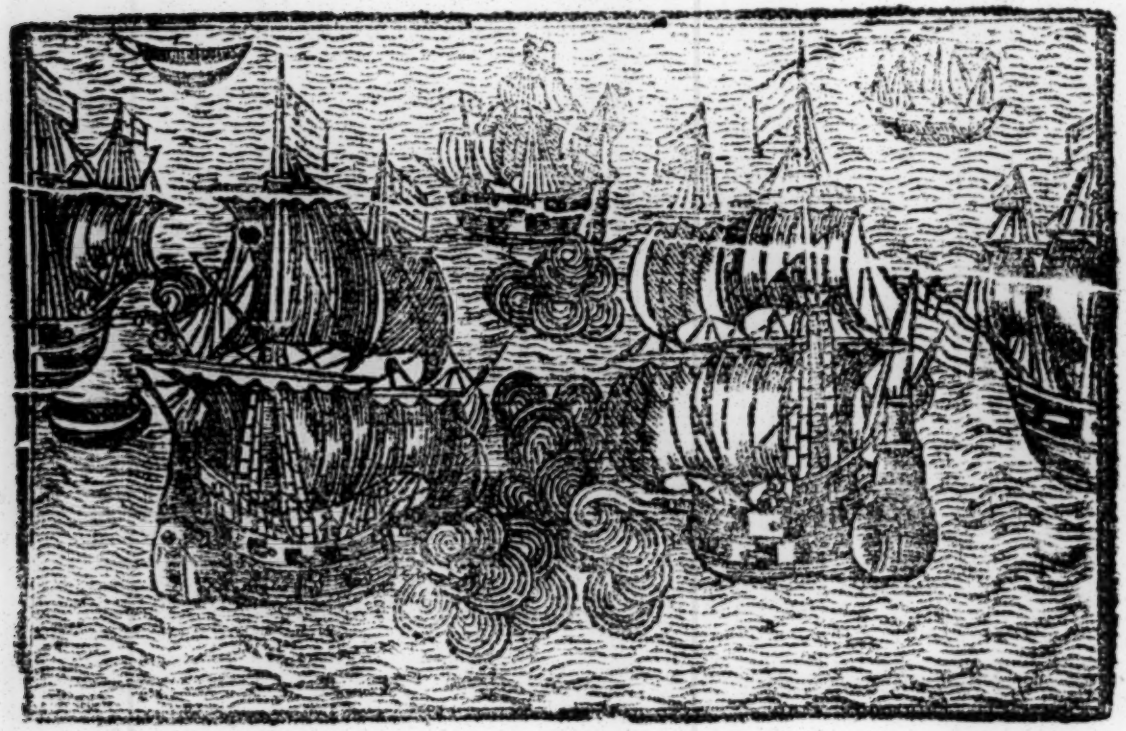
The Valiant Seamans Congratulation to his ſacred Majeſty King Charls the ſecond.

VVith their wonderfull Heroicall Atchievements, and their Fidelity, Loyalty, and Obedience. To the Tune of Let us drink and ſing, and merrily troul the bowl. Or, The ſtormy winds do blow. Or, Hey Ho, my Heny.



GReat Charles, your Engliſh Sea-men
upon our bended knée, (men
Preſent our ſelves as Frée-
unto Your Majeſty.
Beſéeching God to bleſſe you
where-ever that you go,
So we pray, night and day,
when the ſtormy winds do blow.

In darkeſt nights, or Shipwracks,
allwayes we are on our guard:
Of French or Turkiſh Pirats,
we never were afraid.
But call a ſtout Engliſh Sea-men
where-ever that we go.
For we make, them to quake
when the ſtormy winds do blow.

We are your Valiant Sea-men
that brought you out of Spain:
And will as war-like Frée-men
your Royall Cauſe maintain.
If you will give Commiſſion
to wars with France wee'l go:
Then ſhall we, merry be,
when, &c.

'Twas we did ſail you ober
to Engliſh ground agen:
And landed you at Dover,
with all your Noble men.
For which we are renowned
where-ever we do go:
Honour will, tend us ſtill,
when, &c.

And now we are a ranging
upon the Ocean Seas,
The Frenchmen they are changing
and cannot be at eaſe,
For we will make their top-ſailes
unto our Fléet ſhall bow:
Then ſhall we, merry be,
when the ſtormy winds do blow.

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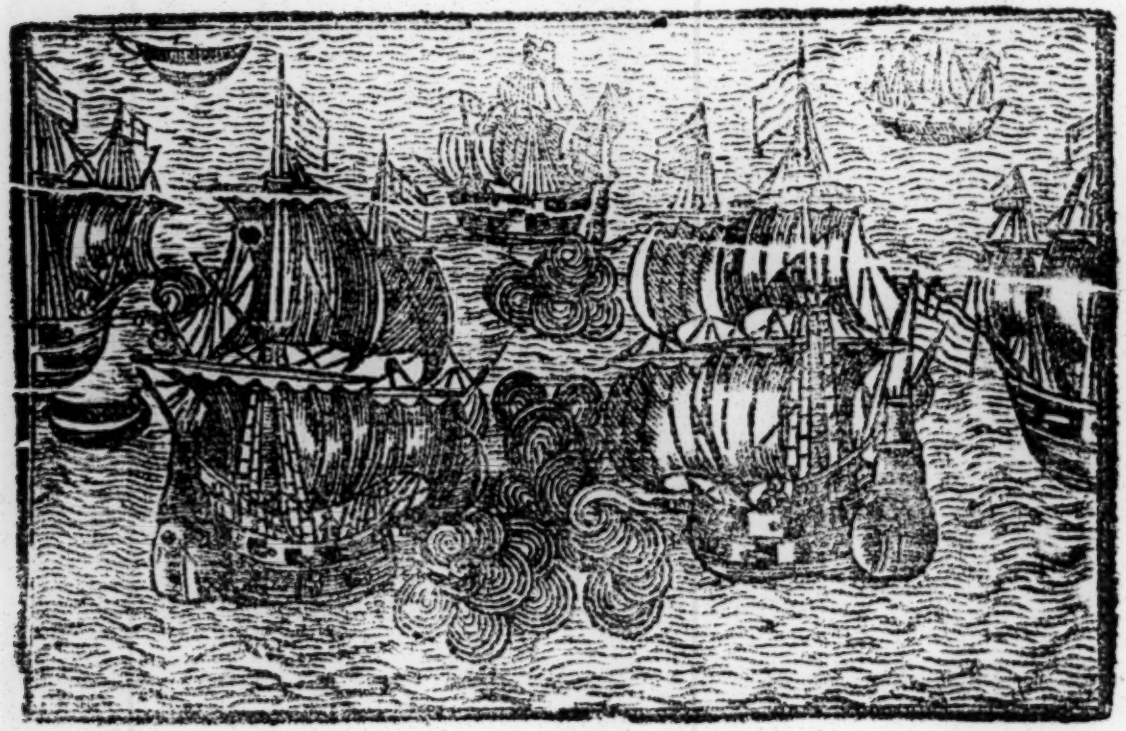

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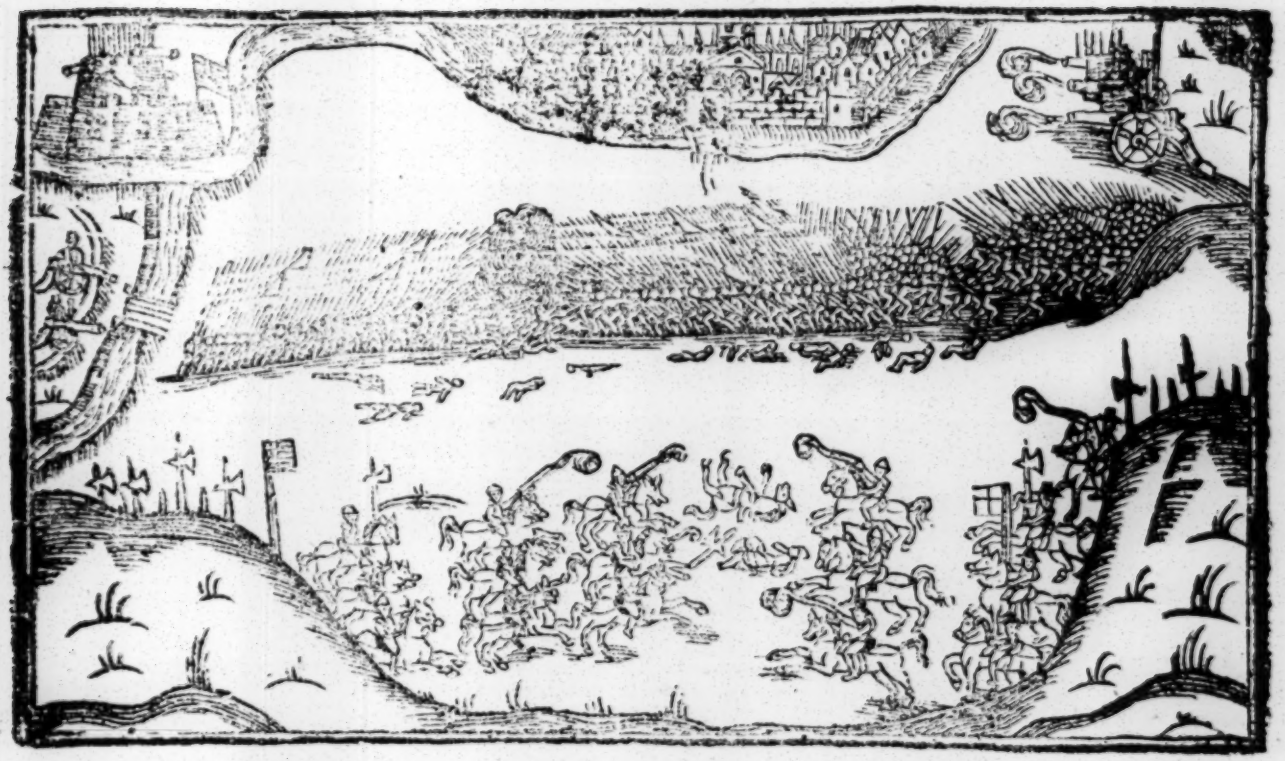

SOmetimes our tacklings breaking
our Maſts we cut in two:
Our ſhips are often leaking,
great ſtraits we're put unto.
In great tempeſtuous weather,
which few at home doth know
Thus do we, live at Sea,
when the ſtormy winds do blow.

When ſome at home are feeding
and cherring up themſelves
Then we at Sea are bleeding
amongſt the rocks and ſhelves
Yet greater dangers ready,
ſtill we muſt undergo.
For our King, and will ſing
when, &c.

Sometimes when we are falling
our Victuals they grow ſcarſe
Our wives at home bewailing
and pitying of our caſe.
In thinking of the dangers
poore Seamen undergo.
For our King, ſtill we ſing,
when the, &c.

Yet we are ſtill couragious
worthy and ſoe to fight:
If Turk or Jew ingage us
we put them to the flight.
And make them give us homage
before we let them go:
For our King, then we ſing
when, &c.

We are the prop of Trading,
what kinde ſo ere it be:
The originall of Lading
your Ships with treaſury.
None goes beyond a Sea-man
in riches, gold, and ſtore:
For he brings, wealth to Kings
when, &c.

We have ſome ſneezing powder,
the Dutch-man fain would have,
'Twill make him ſpeak the louder,
if Kings he will not have.
And cauſe him to remember
the phiſick taking ſo:
Then ſhall we, merry be,
when, &c.

Great King wee'l make you famous,
your glory ſhall out-ſhine
Romulus and Remus,
Godolph or Conſtantine.
Wee'l bring you gold and treaſure
by ſailing to and fro:
And will fight, day and night,
to preſerve you from your foe.

FINIS.

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